A DESCRIPTION OF PURGATURY.

The June number of Emerson, a Magazine and Purpum's Monthly, has a pleasant article poticing the life and labors of Gerald Griffin an Irish author. From it we extract the following description of purgatory, which is not without its mor-

"A couple, sir, that was there of a time, an' they hadn't only the me son, an' plenty of every thing about 'em. Well, himself was a very good man he never sent a beggar away empty-handed from his house, he gave clothes to the naked, an' food to the hungry, an' clothes to the dhry, an' every whole ha g'orth, all to one thing alone, an' that was that he never allowed any poor person to sleen unight inside his door, be they ever so tired, be cause his wife was a terrible woman, an' he was in thread of her tongue. As for her, the only thing she ever gave to any one in her life was an ould tatther'd skreed of a flannel petticoat she gave to one poor old woman, an' the sheep's trotters that she used to have thrown out in the doore to 'em when they'd be crowdin' about it afther dinner, "Well it so happened, as things will happen that the man died ; on' if he did, the day he was buried, the rain keep powerin' down equal to a flood until they had him laid in the grave. An'it tan't long afther until the woman died likewise, an' a floor day never cameout o' the sky than what she had goin' to the church yard. Well the son was thinkin' greatly, day an' night, about this, for he thought better o' the father, a deal, than the mother, an' he wondhored to say she should have all the supshine intirely, an' he to be drownded wet, au' his people afther him, herrin'. Be this an' be that, says he, strikin' the jamb o' the doore this way with the flat of his hand, I never'll stop or stay, says he, 'till I find out the raison o' that or why is should be at ail, says he. An' out he

'He walked a sighth that day, an' it was just about the dusk of the evenin' when he found himself in the middle of a lonesome wood, an' the sun ' down, an' not havin' a place to turn to where he'd get shelter for the night. He went in far-ther an' deeper into the wood, but the farther he went the more lonesame it graw, an' a quare sort of appearance was in the air, an' on the threes, an bushes, an' the sky, an' all about him. By an' by there was no birds singin', nor a breath o' wind rin' nor a lafe movin' on the boughs, nor one thing showin' a sign o' life, an' still it bein' the that way. He wasked on farther an' farther, an' and little curl o' land. He had read Rousseau's Social Contract, thought was a church, only it had a little curl o' land. He had read Rousseau's Social Contract, thought was a church, only it had a little curl o' land.

wanted, a nights lodgin, and the old man made he, therefore, in despair, resolved to quit his nather than come in, and sit down and tell his story, what it was he was lookind for, and afther, he heard it all: 'Well, do you know who it is you have here now?' says the old man. 'I don't, says the bey, 'how should I know you who it is you have here now?' should I know you when I never seen you before?' ples and practice were in harmony with his 'Thank you sin You have here old in the control of the c 'You did see me, many's the time,' says the old own.
man 'an' why wouldn't you? I'm your father,'
says he. 'O murther!' says the boy, 'see this!

"Well (not to make a long story of it,) they sat down, an ate their dinner. They past the evenin' talkin', an' when it was bed time, the father got up an'emked out, biddin' the boy not to mind him an' left him alone be the fire. The night past an' left him alone be the fire. The night past nway, an' he didn't return, an' at last the boy got so electly, he said he'd thry about the place for a bed to sleep on. He made towards a door, an' compand it, an' if he did, what did he see within, only a fine feather bed an' curtains, an' a terrible hig dog sittin' down upon the floore, an' lookin' him straight in the face. Hardly he offered to go a foot into the room when the dog flew at him, an was ready, I declare to you, Masther Francis, to tan't him upon the spot. Well an good, if he did, well became the boy, he moved backwards, an' left the place to the dog, an' took his seat agin be the fire, as it might be this way, an' slep away till mornin'.

His agent found a plantation in East Tennessee rivelended on its three sides by the Tennessee rivelended on the forms what is called a "horse shoe," that extended nearly around it. A large part of the plantation had already been cleared by a plantation had already been

thing o' you,' says he, 'to lave me in this way all night alone, without a bed to rest upon, or a ha'p orthan'! so there'. Ah, my child, says the old man, 'I could not give you what I hadn't myself.' Why so,' says the boy, 'I thought you were in glory, inther, aren't you happy? 'I am happy, my child in all but one thing, as you may see, I can may care things at each side, that they called town and the amount of postage wize, forty-four cents for those in paper covers, is the set on good authority to sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the set of the amount of postage wize, forty-four cents for those in paper covers, is the set of the amount of postage wize, forty-four cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the paper covers, and the amount of postage wize, forty-four cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in cover his emburrassuent.

"A thousand and fifty dollars is bid. I jug at the man in a drah overcoat the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for those in paper covers, is the condition of the sixty cents for these to produce a healthy look, ruby limb, and roundity of form, and we have it on good authority wis in' to a poor man in my days on earth, an' all on necount o' your mother', says he. 'Oh, father, whole settlement, until it was burnt down. Go on, father,' says the boy, 'an' isn't that a poor case squire.''

with you?' 'It is', says the old man.

"An' I'll tell you now,' says he. 'what's the raison o' the different whother we had the time we were buried, the both of us. Your mother had sunshiny day, for there was an awful judgement "Squire, he brought four men with him for

"He did, he went afther him into a sort of a back yard, an' there he saw his mother sittin' down on the bare stones, an' gnawin' sheep's trotters, with nothin' on her to shelter her old bones from the cold, but a little skreed of flannel, the image of the one she gave the poor woman. 'There's her fate to rever', say the old man, 'an' the fate of all that has no charity on earth. But don't cry, my child, until you have more raison; come along an' profit by what you see.'

'He did, he went afther him into a sort of a back yard, an' there he saw his mother sittin' down the fertile lands on the fertile lands on the back yard, an' there he saw his mother sittin' down the Tennessee River.

About the same time that Mr. Rashleigh came thore, Edward Norton, a young man, nearly thirty years of age, removed with his slaves from North Carolina to a plantation two miles below that of Mr. Rashleigh's, on the Tennessee River.

North Carolina to a plantation two miles below that of Mr. Rashleigh's, on the Tennessee River.

Business called Norton to Charleston soon after he had settled on his plantation. He had some friends among the young men of that city, in Norton went to the clerk, paid the purchase against painted beauty.—Scientific American.

there the boy seen a great field, with a fog restin. Before he did so, he and some of his friends, low on the ground, an' the place all still and quiet while sauntering one morning about the city, came

here they spend their time, without sufferin' any pain, or havin' any pleasure.'

"They passed on through the field, an' came to another, where they saw a sight of fine ladies an' gentlemen walkin arm in arm, under the shade of trees, an' the sun shinin' and the place addened with flowers an' shrubs of all and boxes, and broken chairs, ranged against the sorts, an' streams, an' every whole ha'p'orth, in grand houses in groves, an' music, an' laughin', an' dancin', an' the best of atin' an' dhrinkin'—

Who are these, father, 'said the boy, 'that seems to agree so well, an' lives so happy?' They are the married people,' says the father, 'that lived up to their duty in the world, that was constant no 'thrue to one another in their throubles, that never changed their mind, nor looked afther other mever changed their mind, nor looked afther other mever changed their mind, nor looked afther other mere to the another in their throubles, that never changed their mind, nor looked afther other mere to the another in their throubles, that never changed their mind, nor looked afther other mere to the another in their throubles, that never changed their mind, nor looked afther other mere to the another in their throubles, that never changed their mind, nor looked afther other mere to the another in their throubles, that never changed their mind, nor looked afther other lates as they were sold. A large desk stood on the floor, at which a lerk was seed. An one at all. Get up on the block, ald man."

"Master, 'please excuse me. My mistres. in ole Virginy, was a widow, and I washer fore man for twenty years. She never found any fault with me. We made good crops and got along well till she died, and I was sold four weeks changed the men two or three speniards, and several men in dressed as a Quaker, who rose to his feet from the was a general hum of conversation among the dese crowd outside of the railing. Three Frenchmen and the look and I was sol four weeks to ago by the 'ministrator. 'Ef I must be sold.'

Another prover basy: people, nor misbelaved in any one way.' 'Ovo!' sales.

Says the boy.

Well an good, they passed through that place, and as they were comin' near it, they heard the greatest wranging an' racketing in the world. They come into a great field, an' they seen a power o' people, men an' women, haggin' A girl, about seventeen years of age, was placed upon the stand. She had on her a coarse, call who in the world are these?

They do not more than a minute, the auctioneer called out: "Now gentlemen, I am go in the world are they here want to look at her."

The old man, whose broad hat half covered his face, advanced to the railing.

"Oh! Thomas." said the old man, "I have not in this den of sin."

The States says:

The auctioneer turned pale; his hammer trems held in his hand, his himbs, his whole person who in the world are these?"

A girl, about seventeen years of age, was placed upon the stand. She had on her a coarse, call out support on one foot, and a stocking, full of holes on the other. Her coarse, black hair hung over her face and neck, uncombed and uncared for.

"Look at her gentlemen, I am go in to more than a minute, the face, advanced to the railing.

"Oh! Thomas." said the old man, "I have not in this den of sin."

The auctioneer turned pale; his hammer trems held in his hand, his himbs, his whole person out sliper on one foot, and a stocking, full of holes on the other. Her coarse, black hair hung over her face and neck, uncombed and uncared for.

"Look at her gentlemen, I am go in the wait they does not not man shook his head. "Thomas. I al' ways heard that well from thee with gladess when the usual neck and now to find thee here in this den of sin."

The auctioneer turned pale; his hammer trems held in his hand, his himbs, his whole person of the principle.

"A girl, about seventeen years of age, was placed in his hand, his himbs, his whole person of circs, which was torn and solied; an old worn was the face. advanced to the railing.

"Oh! Thomas." Face in this face, advanced to the railing.

"Oh! Thomas." Face in this face, advanced to the railing.

"Oh ! T

THE GREEN MOSS.

A delicate thing is the green, green moss. That clings to the crumbling wall; Its mother's the damp from the cold, cold carto, The air we its sire may call:

For it is fed by the breeze with the tiny dust And drinks of the eye's soft tears, And daintily spreads forth its emerald crust O'er the stone it had nursed for years, And living on the rich man's loss,

A tale is told of the green, green moss. It greeps o'er the tomb of the bold and brave, That crumble of dust alone;

And spreadeth a shroud o'er the poor man grave Which not e'en a friend will own; It silently telleth how pride decays And how vain that pride has been, And the mouldering towers of ancient days It loveth to mantle and green.

Glorying in the rich man's loss, A tale is told by the green, green moss. A carpet it spreads o'er the marshy bed Where the forests imbedded rest.

And mildly it raiseth the delicate head

From the monldering princely crest; And the fair green moss on the old church spit-Tells how bright a life may be, When age rings the curfew to quench youth's

If the heart from guilt be free. Rising on the ruined loss, How true a tale tells the green, green moss !

From the new Novel Chattanooga. THE SLAVE AUCTION.

It is an old times story which we are about t The actors in it, with but few exceptions, are dead. Some, indeed, remain among the settlers on the mountain sides, and in the deep for ests, and among the Indians, now West of the Mississippi. These Indians still keep the tale,

smake comin' up through the boughs, as it some and Sydney on Government, and other books of tier bally was livin' there. Sincke comin' up through the boughs, as it some.

Lefty was livin' there.

Lefty was livin' there.

"He made towards the house, an' walked in the first a principle, and then a passion. He loved to talk of the beauties of a republican form of government, of the natural equality of man, the in the grate, an' all sorts o' cookery goin' on, an a hale backing old man sittin' near the table, preparing in the grate, an' lookin' very pleasant an happy. Well, this boy, he up and he told him what he wanted, a nights lodgin', an' the old man made that come in, an' sit down an' tell his story, what

I like your fine teste."

"A thousand dollars is bid gentlemen. A girl of sweet sixteen—just blooming into womanhood climate of some of the Southern States, West of the Allegharies, where conventionalism had not yet exerted its power, to check the natural freedom of society, and destroy its simplicity.

"I like your fine teste."

"A thousand dollars is bid gentlemen. A girl of sweet sixteen—just blooming into womanhood nearly white."

"Turn round, Huldah; walk across the platform, and let the gentlemen see your movements."

"DISONOUS BEAUTIFIERS.

The natural desire of all to display what person-

f society, and destroy its simplicity.

His agent found a plantation in East Tennessee "See there, gentlemen, graceful as a swan; how

"Squire, he brought four men with him for

at intervals for twenty or thirty miles, west of him, "Thank you," said Norton.

"He did, he went afther him into a sort of a lick yard, an' there he saw his mother sittin' down in the bare stones, an' gnawin' sheep's trotters, ith nothin' on her to shelter her old bones from the lands on the the form that Mr. Rashleigh came.

"Thank you," said Norton.

"Your name, sir," said the auctioneer, bowing to Norton, "if you please."

"Edward Norton."

"Edward Norton."

The Spanish ladies use a harmless cosmetic.

"They walked along a piece, an' it wasn't long until they come to a gate, where the old man knock, ed a while before it was opened. They past in, an'

low on the ground, an' the place all still and quiet while sauntering one morning about the city, came except that, now an' then, they could hear the cry to an auction for slaves. The house in which it man, very black; his bair was slightly marked extinguish—the hope of one day resting from the Water. of young children comin' through the fog. They was held, was a low, one story frame building—went on, an' came to a well that was in the middle one of a long row of such houses on the south o' the field, an there they saw, through the fog, a side of the street. The roof was covered with a great multitude o' children pressing about the well an' dhrinkin', an' sprinklin' themselves with the was discolored by age and smoke. A crowd of wather, out o' little mugs they carried in their bands.

Side of the street. The roof was covered with auctioneer.

"'Ef you please, master, excuse me. I am an softened, with passions not exausted, but was discolored by age and smoke. A crowd of wather, out o' little mugs they carried in their persons was standing in the house. The auction for all man was discolored by age and smoke. A crowd of was discolored by age and smoke. A crowd of was discolored by age and smoke. A crowd of was discolored by age and smoke. A crowd of was discolored by age and smoke. A crowd of was discolored by age and smoke. A crowd of was discolored by age and smoke and on the future without apprehension.

Another groan, not loud, but low and sad, was and on the future without apprehension. eer stood on a lew platform on the south side of the room, while he was conducting the sale.—

"Those,' said the old man, 'are the souls of children that died without baptism,' says he, 'an' here they spend their time, without sufferin' any pain, or havin' any pleasure.'

"They passed on through the field, an' came to learn the south side of the room, while he was conducting the sale.—

"Who is that making this strange music in this way is less expensive and more accurate the cere recedes as we approach it, the passions which doing it by hand. We will warrant our gear first, ten or twelve feet long, and five or six feet wide on which stood the slaves as they were sold. A large desk stood on the floor, at which a clerk was "Master, 'please excuse me. My mistress, in with no gentle and gradual withdrawing of life at the lowest prices."

whither in the world, they'll have plenty of it here for everyone?"

The assessment of the city of Lexington, Ky, just completed, shows there are 8,246 inhabitants—a decrease of 606 population since last year. The total valuation of property is \$4,138,509.

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The total valuation of property is \$4,000.

"Come, what's your name? Ah: I see it on sand." raising his hand upward, 'from thy Father the estalogue. Come, Huldah, modesty is a good in heaven."

"The old gentleman is somewhat excited." said the gentlemen have a good look at you." And he turned her face to the crowd, and made her scene, here, indeed. Almost a tragedy, sir." take her hands from it.

what large, lustrous, black eyes, what even, pear-ly teeth. Did you ever see such before?

"No; not particularly," was the reply.

"Who bids, gentlemen? I can't ,wait; indeed
"Why, sir, he actually called this a den of sin.

with such a hid as that,

"Thank you, sir. Nine hundred dollars is bid; upon it.

half so pretty as Ithis, to two mechanics of this him." city; one of them a brickiayer, gave a thousand "Gentlemen, the sale for to dollars for one of the girls, and the other, a shoe-close the doors, if you please.

for your want of chivalry and taste. Indeed I am ready to groan for you myself."
Another and louder groan was heard.

"Nine hundred and five dollars," said ope of

the men dressed in drab overcoats. "Thank you, sir: but we can't take five dollar girl must often be mentioned in it."
"I don't know, indeed I don't, squire, how you ests, and among the Indians, now West of the Mississippi. These Indians still keep the tale, bids here. We can't waste our time on such this tradition, among them and perhaps, will hand it down from generation to generation as long as their tribes remain.

"I don't know, indeed I don't, squire, how you can fix it. But it seemes to me you had better have a kind of kitchen to your book, and put all their tribes remain.

"I don't know, indeed I don't, squire, how you can fix it. But it seemes to me you had better have a kind of kitchen to your book, and put all their tribes remain.

"I don't know, indeed I don't, squire, how you can fix it. But it seemes to me you had better have a kind of kitchen to your book, and put all their tribes remain.

"Thank you, sir. You have an eye for beaty,

"A thousand and fifty," said the genti-drab overcoat, who seemed now to ha

hundred dollars,"
"And fifty," said the Frenchman.
"Twelve hundred dollars," said Norton, who ad now come forward to the railing. "Twelve hundred dollars, and no more, gentle men. I am positively ashamed to sacrifice such

property at these rates but we can't dwell." "Twoive hundred dollars, going, going—gone."
He brought his hammer heavily upon the table as he uttered the word "gone;" and, at the same time, a grean was heard louder and deeper than cosmetic powders, and the pearl powders, rouges

While he was doing so the autioneer said : "Jim bring out No. 4."

Number 4 was brought out, He was an old with gray. "Stand up, old fellow, on the block," said the

The old man, whose broad hat half covered his

ke her hands from it. "Did you hear what the old fellow said," asked "I ask you to look at this face, gentlemen. See one of the drab-coat men, turning to another

I can't. I have twenty-two more to sell to-day."

"Eight hundred dollars," said one of the Frenchmen.

"Thank you, Mr. De Courey, but I can't stand

"Think you, Mr. De Courey but I can't stand

"Think you, Mr. De Courey. Think you have been about it. It is a gross and open insult.

"Think you, Mr. De Courey. Think you have been about it."

"Think you, Mr. De Courey. Think you have been about it. Think you have been about i

This was said so loudly, that all who were in the "Why, look at this girl, gentlemen. She is room heard it. The crowd became instantly excit-nearly white; her hair is straight, and see what glossy blackness it has; warranted sound, gentleom heard it. The crowd became instantly excitapology can be made for such insults to gentles

"Nine hundred dollars," said one of the Span- off the stand but a moment before, now leaped

"Look here, men! This man is my father.—
ful girl that ever stood on this block. Indeed;
gentlemen, I never saw so beautiful a creature
before. Nine hundred dollars; going at nine
hundred.

It's a shame, gratlemen; ideed it is, Why,
only last week I sold two girls, neither of them

"Gentlemen, the sale for to day is over. We'll

will you, young planters, let them out bid you, where such heavy as this is for sale? Positively I am ashamed of you, gentlemen."

A low groan was heard. It seemed to come from one of the spectators at the west end of the room.

Tom Giles, "and what I don't know, in course you have great the west end of the room."

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A low groan was heard. It seemed to come for the room of the spectators at the west end of th A low groan was heard. It seemed to come was as pretty a nigger as ever I sot eyes on.—
It was as pretty a nigger as ever I sot eyes on.—
It was as pretty a nigger as ever I sot eyes on.—
It was as pretty a nigger as ever I sot eyes on.—
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It was as pretty an increase on.—
It was as pretty a nigger as ever I sot eyes on.—
It was as pretty an increase on.—
It was a pretty an increase on.—
It w tioneer ever sold; but that's only hearsay, mind No. you, don't set it down for a fact. But there's one

"What shall I do, then?" said Mr. Strong. "This, you know, is a part of the story, and this

"No, squire, not the red-skins; you can mix them

"I don't understand you,!' said Strong. "Why, down at the bottom of 'em are places for things not fit to be in the room."

The natural desire of all to display what personal attractions they may possess to the best possi-ble advantage, and the pleasure which all mankind, whether civilized or savage, take in looking upon a beautiful female face, has led the fairer sex in many instances to commit violations of common sense, which cause feelings of deep regret and commiseration in the breast of every true man and woman. There is no custom so foolish and frivolous as that of painting the face, or endeavoring to obtain by artificial means an unnatural complexion; and this system, which at first we are inclined to regard as simply childish, assumes the

otten means adopted to attain this silly end. "A thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wid the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, wide the only a thousand and fifty dollars. Ah, sir, will the many parts of Europe, a section of the only and the well known traveler, says "it does not seem to have any more permicious effect than opious eating."

MAIN AND BROADWAY, at the section of the corner of the well known traveler, says "it does not seem to have any more permicious effect than opious eating."

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MAIN AND BROADWAY, at the section of the corner of th

males: the difference being that one is doing all give assurance that full satisfaction will be given she can to poison herself, and the others poisoned to those who may require his services. "Squire, he brought four men with him for waiting for her, an' that was all the pleasure she was ever more to have, the light of the bright sun was shinin' down upon her coffin until they put her in the earth. An' I for my sins, had it rainin' heavy all that day, for that was all the ill usage I was ever to receive, besides the want of a bed.—
'An' is my mother here, father?' says the boy.—
'Au' is my mother here, father, 'an' follow me.'

"Squire, he brought four men with him for farmers, and three men to wait on him about the house, and one fat old fellow named Jinks, to drive his carriage, and a whole parcel of women and furniture enough for a hundred families. In deed he did, squire."

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"Sare." said the French gentleman, bowing to Norton, "I do econgratulate you or one fine, bargain. Ver cheap indeed, and ver pretty. I do like your taste sare."

"Sare." said the French gentleman, bowing to Norton, "I do econgratulate you or one fine, bargain. The country inhabited by the Cherokee Indians, and at the word "gone:" and, at the same time, a groan was heard louder and deeper than any that had been heard there before.

"Sare." said the French gentleman, bowing to Norton, "I do econgratulate you or one fine, bargain. The country inhabited by the Cherokee Indians, and at the wine and any that said of a celebrated outers, that was all the that she must in her lifetime have used balf a hunder "gone:" and, at the same time, a groan was heard louder and deeper than any that had been heard there before.

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There lies in the depth of every heart that kind of Mills. dream of our youth, and the chartened wish of pursuits which absorb us; of interposing between

and we go down to the tomb, like the sun in ocean, good assortment of Gum Belting, always on hand back to the source which gave it, but sullen in its fiery glow long after it has lost its power and March 28, 1857.-1y.

The auctioneer turned pale; his hammer trems are introducing lager bier into their houses as bled in his hand, his himbs, his whole person retreshing morning beverage to offer visitors. Several ladies of fashion in Washington City

LOCAL AGENTS FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY DUGLE. Mrs. M. C. K. Arter, Salineville, Obio. Mrs. C. L. Morgan, Sylvester, Green Co., Wis.

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6. The "Ruin" of Jamaica. By Richard engravings. Hildreth.

No. 11. Disunion our Wisdom and our Duty. By

No. 15. What have we, as Individuals, to do with Slavery? By. Susan C. Cabot.
No. 16. The American Tract Society; and its Policy of Suppression and Silence. Being the Unanimous Remonstrance of the Fourth Congregational Society, Hartford, Ct.

No. 17. The God of the Bible Against Slavery. By Rev. Charles Beecher.
All donations for the Tract Fund, or for the cirdon't know no better. Squire, I've seen books culation of any partilular Tract of the above sethat are like houses with closets and cupboard's ries, should be sent to Francis Jackson, Treasurer

and print flee thousand copies of it.

Application for the above Tracts, for gratuitous distribution, should be made to Samuel May, Jr., "I s'pose so squire. Put all about Huldah in 21 Cornhill, Buston to the Anti-Slavery, Offices, he notes at the bottom, and then, them that likes o read it, can do so, or not, just as they please. Philadelphia; to Jorn McMillan, Salem, Columbiana Co., Ohio; or to Jacon Walton, Jr., Adrian, graving of Michigan.

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Bismuth and antimony are also largely used in the manufacture of these articles, without which ladies do not consider their toilets complete, and much as they may about the character of a Borgia or Brinvilliers, they are themselves provided with or Brinvilliers, they are themselves provided with the selected by himself at the head of the market; and the publishers without further efforts, yet they weapons as dangerous as either of those two fe- his past success, he trusts, has been such as to have determined to continue through the year

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"Father!"

"Father!"

The old man shock his head. "Thomas I alled for publication because it contained a parawhen thou wast an innocent boy. Do not use it here."

Dr. Cheever said that recently, the memoir of an interesting young lady, the daughter of a missionary, was sent to the Tract Society, but rejects the barrel or pound; Flour, Rice, Cilwary heart that we'll from the with globass graph expressing her appreciation of the character of Little Eva, because she read the Bible to Uncle here."

J. M. THOMPSON keeps on hand a full assortment of all kinds of Groceries; Sugars, Coffee, in the publication because it contained a parawhen thou wast an innocent boy. Do not use it for Little Eva, because she read the Bible to Uncle here." as any other establishment in Town. N. B. Western Reserve Cheese constantly on

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Make up your minds soon."

"Another and louder groan was heard.

"Thank you ought to know, in the Fice States. By Mrs. E.

L. Follen.

No. 8. To Mothers in the Fice States. By Mrs. E.

L. Follen.

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No. 10. Slavery and the North. By C. C. iBut this splendid and the splendid and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the splendid and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the splendid and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the splendid and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the splendid and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the splendid and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the splendid and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the splendid and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the splendid and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the subscriber will receive the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the subscriber will receive the subscriber will receive the subscriber will receive the subscriber will receive the Magazine one year—cheap at \$3—and the subscriber will receive the su No. 9. Influence of Slavery upon the White Population. By a Lady.

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